

SHOT IN DARK.

Peculiar Story About the Death of Mrs. Bingham.

ACCIDENT CLAIMED

The Story is That While Wm. Avant and Dr. Bigham Were on the Former's Piazza They Saw a Person Pass, Who They Followed and Avant Shot and Killed.

A dispatch from Georgetown to The News and Courier says news was brought to that city Sunday morning of a terrible accident, which occurred at Sunnyside, on Murrell's Inlet, about 8 o'clock Saturday night. Mrs. Bingham, wife of Dr. D. C. Bigham, of Sarpers S. C., was shot and instantly killed by Mr. Wm. Avant, the owner of Sunnyside, who mistook her for a burglar.

Dr. Bigham was in attendance professionally at the home of Mr. Avant, and took his wife with him. Saturday evening after supper the two men were on the front porch. They saw in the darkness a figure pass the house and go towards the creek. They hailed it, but received no reply. Then then secured a double-barrelled gun and followed. Dr. Bigham expressing the fear that they might get shot themselves.

They proceeded and saw the figure apparently crouch close to the ground near the creek bank. They again called to it, but heard no response. Avant asked Dr. Bigham what he must do. Gigham, it is asserted, said "shoot it," and Avant fired both barrels at the object at a distance of about 12 feet.

Both men then ran back to the house. Not finding Mrs. Bingham there, a light was secured and they returned to the fatal spot to find her stretched upon the sand dead. Both barrels had taken effect in her back, even the gun wads having penetrated the flesh. Avant came to town with the news, and accompanied Deputy Sheriff Ward and Coroner Fletcher to Murrell's Inlet.

COWARDLY MURDERER

Kills One Woman and Tries to Kill Another One.

Chased across two counties by two sheriffs several deputies and a large posse of citizens, with the certainty of being lynched if captured by the latter, William Stephenson, who Friday morning shot and instantly killed his step-daughter Miss Berturude Vann, and seriously wounded his divorced wife, near Grady, Montgomery county, Ala., was captured one mile south of Troy and lodged in jail at Troy. Upon advice that a mob of considerable numbers was nearing Troy at 8 o'clock Friday night, Sheriff Carroll called upon the Governor for military protection, and the Troy Rifles were immediately assembled in their armory, with orders to assist the sheriff in protecting the prisoner.

Stevenson admitted the shooting and said it was the result of family troubles. He told the sheriff that he knew he would be lynched if lynched if taken back and tried near the scene of his double crime. Friday morning Stevenson stole a shotgun and went to Mrs. Stevenson's home, where he sought a reconciliation. Being denied an interview by his divorced wife, he opened fire, the first shot taking effect in Mrs. Stevenson's right side and completely severing her arm. The second load of shot struck Miss Vann in the abdomen, producing almost instant death.

Four People Drown.

Three adults and an infant were drowned in South Pond, near Pulaski, a few days ago by the capsizing of a sailing skiff. The party in the boat included Mr. and Mrs. W. Henry Hinman and their infant child, of Pulaski; Alexander and George Hadden, of Toronto, Ont., and Santa Barclay, of Pulaski. George Hadden and Barclay were saved; the others were drowned. The bodies of Alexander Hadden and Hinman were recovered.

Hold Up Wrong Man.

Lack of discrimination in picking victims cost a negro highwayman his life at Milner, Ga., Saturday night. Marshal Sims was making his regular rounds when the negro sprang from a hiding place, choked the officer and pressed a knife against his throat. He demanded the marshal's money, who while giving it, drew his gun with his free hand and fired twice. The negro dropped and died in a few minutes.

Asked Dead Man for Fare.

At St. Louis, Mo., John Harrison, a conductor on the Manchester avenue car line was startled Friday night when he touched a passenger on the shoulder while collecting fares and discovered that the man was dead. The corpse was identified as that of R. S. Barthle, a carpenter. He entered the car in seemingly good health and expired of heart disease two minutes later.

DEADLY CONFLICT

BETWEEN STATE MILITIA AND PRIVATE CITIZENS.

Killed and Three Others Were Killed and Three Others Were Fatally Hurt.

A dispatch from Frankfort, Ky., says one of the fiercest riots ever known in that city between militiamen and civilians took place Saturday night. Sergeant Ingram Tate, of Somerset, Ky., a member of company G. Kentucky State guards, and Jeff Cook, a civilian, were killed, while William Nichols, Joe Conway and Alexander McNally were fatally shot.

The riot began in a tenderloin saloon, following a brawl. Private William Phillips and C. E. Toadavine, members of company G, who were standing near Tate when he was killed, identified Joe Nichols as the man who fired the shot that killed their comrade. Nichols and eighteen others were arrested. The house was almost shot to pieces by the troopers in their efforts to gain an entrance apparently to lynch the men whom they thought had killed Tate. For more than an hour the eighteen men held the fort against the regiment and the residents of that section of the city fled to their houses, putting out the lights and retreating to the cellars for safety.

All over that section of the city every person who attempted to leave was halted at the point of a bayonet and every wagon was searched, hoping to find the men who had started the riot.

Finally, after a conference, Col. J. A. Allen, commanding the second regiment, County Judge James H. Polsgrove and Chief of Police Mangum, accompanied by other soldiers, searched the building, and in the top story found the men huddled together. They were all taken to jail, which is being guarded by the soldiers.

WILL BE GOOD THING.

Congaree, Santee and Wateree Rivers to be Improved.

The welcome announcement which comes to Columbia, Georgetown and other towns along the water route between Columbia and Georgetown in the form of a letter from Chief Engineer Adams to Commissioner Watson and others interested, that his report of the investigation of the Congaree, Santee and Wateree recommends securing a depth of six feet and a width of 100 feet from Winyah bay to the Santee, and a channel depth of not less than four feet to Columbia, by the Santee and the Congaree and not less than four feet to Camden by the Wateree and the raising of the dam at Columbia two feet. This means a water freight business from Baltimore and New York to Columbia by way of Georgetown all the year round and placing that city on the same water basis as Augusta. Commissioner Watson says the report is all Columbia and the State generally could desire.

Found Shot in Appendix.

As is customary by the surgeons in the Newark, N. J., city hospital the appendix which was cut from a patient, Jacob Deisler was examined and in it they found twenty-two bird shot of No. 8 size.

On being questioned Deisler admitted that he was extremely fond of Hazenpfeffer, a German dish in which the chief ingredient was rabbit. His continued indulgence in Hazenpfeffer, the physicians believed, resulted in Deisler's consuming a number of shot which had been used in killing the rabbits and appendicitis followed.

Meteor Causes Runaway.

At Waynesboro, Ga., two jolly wagon loads of young people had narrow escapes from injury or death a few nights ago when the horses they were driving were frightened by a brilliant meteor that passed swiftly over their heads. The horses ran away, but no one was hurt. The meteor was exceedingly brilliant and large. A long train of sparks traveled behind it. The young people, who saw it, say it was moving apparently parallel with the earth.

Has No Telegraph Office.

Although Pickens, the town, is county seat of Pickens county, it has no telegraph connection with the outer world and for communication is dependent upon the telephone. Now, it is said, the telephone service has deteriorated. Complaint to that effect has been lodged with the railroad commission and steps have been taken looking to the establishment of a telegraph office there.

Auto Hit by Train.

A. A. Robinson, owner of the Commercial Supply Company, of Detroit, Mich., his wife, and Mrs. H. E. Tremaine, of Bay City, were instantly killed in Bay City Sunday afternoon, when their automobile was struck by a fast Michigan Central train. A daughter of Mrs. Tremaine is thought to be fatally injured.

NEW TYPHOID CURE

ANDERSON PHYSICIAN THINKS IT A GOOD THING.

Was Introduced by Prof. W. T. Lander of Greenwood and Has Been Wonderfully Successful.

The Anderson Mail says the physicians of that city are much interested in a new cure for typhoid fever, which has been given them by Prof. W. T. Lander, professor of chemistry in Lander College at Greenwood. Prof. Lander took a full course in medicine at one of the leading colleges in the country, and although he has never practiced the profession he has been much interested in it.

He is a deep student and several years became much interested in typhoid fever and kindred diseases. He became convinced that the best treatment would be to assist nature; in other words to treat the patient with the view of strengthening the blood so that it would resist and throw off the typhoid germs as quickly as possible, and has been working with this end in view. It is difficult to explain the principle so that it may be understood by laymen, but the several physicians to whom Prof. Lander has explained it have been much interested and they believe that he has made a very important discovery.

The Mail says several Anderson physicians have been experimenting with the treatment, and have been amazed and delighted with its effect. It has also been used by physicians in Greenwood with equally good results.

By this treatment, it is said, a patient is able to throw off typhoid fever in six to eight days. Heretofore it has been accepted by physicians and laymen alike that typhoid fever is a lingering disease, running from three to eight weeks in duration, and never less than three weeks. In fact, the twenty-first day has long been regarded as the crisis in a case of typhoid fever.

Dr. Lander's treatment has been used in fifteen or eighteen cases this summer, in Greenwood, Anderson and a few other places, and in every case the treatment has been successful. The disease has been checked in six to eight days, and the patient has rapidly recovered in each case.

But this is not regarded as a sufficient test, and the physicians who are assisting Prof. Lander in his experiments will continue the treatment until it has been tried in at least 100 cases before they will make any professional statements to the public or in the medical magazines regarding it. Some of the physicians, however, have talked to their friends about it, and in this way the matter has become known.

The physicians are deeply interested in the new treatment and those who have been using and studying it are of the opinion that this is one of the most important discoveries of the century. Only a few physicians were in the secret at first, but it is becoming generally known among the profession in this section and the interest in it is growing every day.

They think it little short of marvellous that the new treatment should conquer the fever in such a short time, and that in every one of the cases in which the treatment has been used it has been equally successful.

GREEN EYED MONSTER

Causes a Woman to Kill Her Husband and Herself.

"I shot him. He was untrue to me. He was going around with other women; so I made up my mind to end it all."

This is the explanation the police say Mrs. Clara Gunther gave them when they rushed into her little flat in Brooklyn Saturday afternoon and found her husband dead and the woman dying. George Gunther, the husband, had been shot three times through the head. Mrs. Gunther had a bullet in her breast. The revolver was still in her hand.

Neighbors say that Gunther, who was a chauffeur employed at a public garage, drove up to his home in an automobile Saturday afternoon and shortly afterward they heard sounds of a quarrel, of a struggle and of furniture being overturned, then a succession of revolver shots. The dead man was 35 years old and his wife 42. His wife is expected to die.

Three Persons Drown.

At New York two young women and a man were drowned in the North River Sunday, when the gasoline launch Olga, hugging close to the sheltering Jersey shore to escape a stiff northwest wind, went down after colliding with a freight car float backing out into the river from a ferry slip. Six other passengers were rescued.

Horses and Dogs Eaten.

A dispatch from Berlin, Germany, says the official statistics for the second quarter of 1909 show that 1,051 dogs have been slaughtered for food under Governmental inspection and 29,785 horses.

COOK'S STORY.

He Describes His Journey to and From the Much

SOUGHT NORTH POLE

"As I Was Sitting at the Pole I Could Not Help Smiling at the People Who, on My Return, Would Call the Whole Expedition a Humbug."

A special dispatch received at London from Skagen says:

"As the steamer Hansgede steamed by I caught through my glasses a vision of a small man in a dark suit and peaked cap shading his eyes with his hands, as if straining to see the welcome civilization after years in icy exile. It was Dr. Cook, the explorer, whose name is on every tongue. He was chatting with the captain on the bridge, now smiling, now waving his hand. I was allowed to board the Hansgede."

"Somebody gave Dr. Cook a bouquet. Tears dimmed his eyes as he buried his face in its fragrance. 'It's years since I have seen flowers,' said the explorer with a quiver of emotion in his voice."

"When he smiled one noticed the loss of two teeth. 'A fight with a Polar bear did that,' he said."

"You can tell the world," the explorer continued, "that I am in better condition than at any time and look forward with an appetite to the festivities that are promised me. My dinner has been poor these last few years and I shall have to make up for it."

"Dr. Cook then briefly described his journey. Regarding his discovery he said:

"Then came April 21. That was the great day. We looked for the sun. As soon as we got it I made several observations. Great joy came over us. We were only sixteen miles from the desired spot. I said to myself, 'Bully for Frederick,' then we went on."

"The last stretch was the easiest I ever made in my life, although I had still to make two observations and the ice was very broken here. But my spirits were high and I shouted like a boy. The Eskimos looked at one another, surprised at my gaiety. They did not share my joy."

"I felt that I ought to be there. I made my last observation and found that I was standing on the pole."

"My feelings? Well, I was too tired really to feel any sensation. I planted the Stars and Stripes in the ice field, and my heart grew warm when I saw it wave in the wind."

"How does the North Pole look?" was asked.

"Well," said Dr. Cook, smiling, "it amounts to the size of a twenty-five cent piece. There is nothing to see but ice, ice; no water, only ice. There were more holes here than at the 87th degree, which shows there is more movement and drift here; but this and other observations I made afterwards—when I got more settled. I stopped two days at the pole, and I assure you it wasn't easy to say goodbye to the spot."

"As I was sitting at the pole I could not help smiling at the people, who, on my return, would call the whole expedition a humbug. I was sure the people would say that I bought my two witnesses, and that my note book with my daily observations had been manufactured on board this ship."

"The only thing I can put against this is that the York Eskimos have told Knud Rasmussen. Let the sceptics who disbelieve my story go to the North Pole. There they will find a small brass tube, which I buried under the flag. That tube contains a short statement, about my trip. I could not leave my visiting card, because I did not happen to have one with me."

"Perhaps," the explorer added dryly, "I should have stayed there longer had it not begun to freeze us in our idleness. The Eskimos were uneasy and the dogs howled fearfully. On April 23, therefore, I again turned my nose southward, which was much easier, as you cannot turn your nose in any other direction when you stand at the pole."

Describing the return journey, Dr. Cook said:

"Fortune now smiled. We did twenty miles per day until we reached the ominous 87th degree. Then I felt the ice moving eastward, carrying us with it. A terrible fog swept us and kept us for three weeks. We got no further than the 84th degree. Then began a heavy walk towards Heibergs Land and another three weeks of fog. When that cleared I saw we had drifted southward to Ringnesland, where we found open water and tower-high screw ice which stopped our way eastward."

"We now began to suffer hunger. Our provisions were becoming exhausted, and we were unable to find depots. We entered Ringnesland and on June 20, found the first animals on our return—bears and seals. We shot a bear."

"And now our goal was the whal-

OWL TOOK HER HAT

WHILE HER AND HER ESCORT WERE WALKING ALONG.

The Big Bird Attacked the Girl and Takes and Flies Away With Her Millinery Exhibit.

A dispatch from Montclair, N. J., says there is a big owl which has headquarters in the park on the Herbert Bradley estate, between here and West Orange, that does not like the headgear now worn by women or the style of the helmets of local policemen. It attacked Teresa Munn, of West Orange, Thursday night, made repeated dashes at her, and finally tore it off and flew away with it. Her escort, Adolph Graham, struck at the bird repeatedly with his umbrella, but the owl disregarded him.

Miss Munn's face was scratched by the talons of the owl, which, Graham says, has a spread of wing of at least 5 feet. The young woman was frightened badly, and was almost in hysterics when she reached home, hatless and with her face covered with blood. It is thought it is the same owl which a year ago attacked Patrolman Harry Martin and afterward called into Patrolman Patrick Gannon. Both were on duty near the Bradley estate when they were attacked. It was only by the use of their clubs that they succeeded in beating the bird off.

Miss Munn was the guest of friends in Montclair. Between 10 and 11 o'clock Thursday night she started to walk home with Graham as her escort. The first intimation she received that she had been singled out for attack by the owl was when she heard the purring of wings, the snap of a beak and received a blow on the head which knocked her down. She staggered to her feet and looked about for her assailant.

In an instant the bird renewed the attack, and then Graham saw it dimly as it approached. He swung his umbrella at the shining eyes, and must have landed a blow, because the owl retreated. With the bird dashing at them as they ran, Miss Munn and Graham hurried to a lamp-post, where they could fight to better advantage. They did not have long to wait. The infuriated owl swooped down on the girls' head, fastened its talons in her hat, and flapped its big wings, until it tore the millinery from her head. With that in its possession it flew away."

BITTEN BY MAD DOG.

Two Well Known Citizens of Union the Victims.

A dispatch from Union says the people of that county feel a decided interest in the case of the Hon. H. C. Little and his brother-in-law, Mr. Stokes Porter, who are now undergoing treatment at the recently established institute at Columbia, in charge of Dr. Cowan. A week ago Messrs. Little and Porter were bitten by a dog and the head of the animal on examination showed rabies. The men at once went to Columbia to undergo treatment and are there now. Mr. Little was for a number of years a member of the Legislature from that county and is widely popular. It is hoped that neither he nor Mr. Porter will suffer any harm from this misfortune."

This Fellow Has Nerve.

The Augusta Chronicle says Tom Moore, the young white man from Burke county, Ga., who is now serving a life sentence in the State penitentiary, for the murder of his brother, has brought suit against the Equitable Life Assurance Company, of New York, for \$3,000, which he claims the insurance company is due him as beneficiary under a policy on his brother's life.

ers at Lancaster sound. We followed the drift ice to the south eighty miles a day, but was stopped by pack ice in Wellington Channel, which was impossible either by boat or sledge. Here was lots of game, but we did not dare shoot it. We had only taken a hundred bullets to the pole, and now only fifteen were left. We went into Jones' sound after walrus and bears, and found open, calm water. We met Polar wolves, with which some of our dogs made friends and ran away."

"Now we spent day and night in an open boat ten miles from shore. This lasted for two months while storms often raged over our heads. At last we got ashore again, but we had no fuel and were obliged to eat birds raw. One day we found fuel and what a feast we had. But we suffered much hunger during this period. One night a bear came and stole our food. We had many fights with musk oxen, which attacked us. Our best weapon against them was the lasso."

The correspondent's story quotes Dr. Cook as saying in conclusion: "Say that the day we reached our provisions stores at Etah was a greater day than April 21. I long to get back to civilization, to move among my fellow men; I long to press my wife to my heart. I am the happiest man living. Tell the whole world I thank God I am back."

VERY SHORT CROP

FARMERS SHOULD BE SLOW TO MARKET THEIR COTTON.

Should Only Sell Enough to Pay Up Such Obligations as Are Pressing Them.

"There is probably no class of people in the world who are the recipients of more advice than the farmers," says the Augusta Herald. "Everybody seems to consider himself competent to advise them, and not a few of those so ready to give advice know far less what they are talking about than the farmers."

The Herald goes on to say especially in this advice given during the selling season, when these friends of the farmer rise to advise him as to the best time for him to sell. They are at it again this year, the majority of them advising the farmer to hold his cotton. This may be good advice, which, however, the farmer does not need. He knows his own circumstances and conditions, and the obligations he has to meet. He knows the condition of the crop as well as do other people, and the general condition of business. Consequently better than anybody else each farmer will know when he should sell his cotton."

That the crop will not only be short but very short this year is no longer a matter of doubt. The government report on the condition of the crop, issued Thursday, has settled the last remaining uncertainty on this question. It not only corroborated the ginners' report and all other reports as in the poor condition of the crop, but showed it to be lower than all previous reports. It put the average condition at 63.7 per cent of normal, against 76.1 per cent last year, and 73.6 per cent average for the last ten years. It was the lowest estimate on record since these reports have been made. Coupled with the reduced average this means a crop very much shorter than that of last year."

Perhaps the crop will reach 11,000,000 bales, although this seems possible now only if all conditions from now on shall be favorable, which is hardly to be expected. Probably the crop will fall considerably below 11,000,000 bales. But even if it reaches that figure, what will be the condition of the market? Secretary Hester's report showed that last year 5,060,000 bales of the American crop were spun in American mills, while foreign mills consumed 8,066,000 bales. The stock of old cotton on hand this year does not vary greatly from the stock on hand a year ago. American mills this year will consume more cotton than they did last year, because there are more mills, and because the general improvement in business will tend to greater activity in all. Then, if over 5,000,000 bales be required for home consumption and the crop does not exceed 11,000,000 bales, there will be only six million bales for customers who will need more than eight millions. One-fourth of the cotton mills in other countries will be unable to get the cotton they will need to operate their machinery. Of course the price will go up, in the scramble of these mills for their necessary raw material."

Already cotton is selling at a price from three to four cents higher than at this time last year, and it is certain to go up. Cotton is now being marketed freely, and this has a tendency to keep down the price. But it will advance as soon as there is a decline in the offerings for sale. This is the logical conclusion of the present cotton crop condition. The farmers know this. They are in better condition to avoid rushing their cotton to market than they were last year. They have made more corn and other crops, and consequently are more independent. Where they must have money to meet obligations or for other purposes, three bales will bring them as much money now as four bales did last year. They are in far better condition to hold a part of this crop and select their own time for marketing."

And they will not dump all their cotton on the market as fast as they can have it ginned. To advise them not to be in a hurry to sell is superfluous. Fifteen cents cotton is in sight, and it is those who will hold their cotton who will get it, and this is what all would like. Fifteen cents means a difference of fifteen dollars a bale, and this is what the farmer will make who shall decide to hold his cotton until the rush to sell is over."

Paper to Advance.

A deputation representing all of the pulp paper manufacturers and all of the Canadian owners of rights to cut timber on Crown lands in the Province of Quebec have called upon Sir Lomer Gouin, the premier, and asked the Government to prohibit the export of pulp wood to the United States. The matter is to be submitted to the Cabinet, and the indications are that the exportation of pulp wood will be prohibited throughout the Dominion. The inevitable consequence will be a sharp advance in print paper throughout the United States.

WRECK TRAIN

Fiendish Work of Some Fiends Near New Castle, Pa.

HUNTING WRECKERS

One Hundred Detectives Scouring the Country Around New Castle, Pennsylvania, in Search of Men or

Man Who Ditched the New York-Chicago Train.

A dispatch from New Castle, Pa., says over a hundred men, all members of State, railway or private criminal-catching organizations, were there Saturday night straightening out a pass of bewildering clues that may lead to the discovery of the person or persons who early Saturday pulled spikes from a sixty-foot rail on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near the siding known on train schedules as Chewton, ditching the Royal Blue flyer, en route from New York to Chicago, killing two persons and injuring seventeen others.

The dead are: Engineer Charles A. Dill and Baggage-master George Wheatcroft.

One after due to those thought to be responsible for the deed was offered these offices, but each led to nothing, or worse, when was considered the valuable time consumed in running down vague rumors. Bloodhounds were worn out; automobiles, chauffeurs broke speed records and official red tape became entangled in the wild rush to be on the spot when the train wreckers were brought to bay."

The train ditchers made across the marshy fields in the direction of Wampum, three miles from the railroad. Bloodhounds used by railroad detectives followed a trail from the wreck scene, but after bringing up abruptly at a slaughtering pen used by New Castle butchers at Wampum the animals lost the seemingly fresh scent and refused to be goaded on any further."

Every one agrees that the work was that of either experienced railway men or at least persons familiar with the operation of the railway and its train schedules. All of the injured now at the local hospital will recover it was learned. Seventeen persons are being cared for at the railway's expense."

Late Saturday \$44,000 was deposited at a local bank by railway service men to the credit of Henry Millard, of Lafarge, Wis., who lies injured at the Shenango Sanitarium."

Millard carried a grip from New York city containing this amount in negotiable bonds, securities and cash, and had placed the satchel under a seat in the day coach. When the train was ditched the satchel was lost for a time, but discovered by railway employees. Millard was greatly relieved when he learned his wealth had been taken care of."

METOR SEEN AT INMAN.

It Was Brighter Than the Moon as it Itan Across Sky.

At Inman on Thursday night the brightest of "shooting stars" was seen. It fell in the south at 10 minutes before 12 o'clock. The moon was shining brightly, but the light of the "shooting star" was brighter; for when it finished up to its brightest the moon paled, and its shadows were no longer visible, while those of the meteor were as plain as the shadows cast by the sun."

The star made its appearance about 45 degrees west of the moon, and following the meridian toward south. It was a divided light, in two sections, shaped somewhat like the wings of a bat and at a proportional distance apart. It appeared to be about one and a half times as wide as the sun looks, and nearly tree times as long as it was wide."

No heat was felt from it; nor was any explosion heard. A rustling, hissing noise was heard, preceding the light; which could hardly have come from the same source as the light. The "star" burned out before reaching the ground. From first appearance it lasted, it was less than thirty seconds in view."

Hit By Train.

Nineteen persons were severely injured, two probably fatally, Friday night when a hay wagon in which they were being taken to a corn roost was struck by a freight engine at St. Clair crossing of Williamsburg, Pa., branch of the Pennsylvania railroad. Dorothy Henderson and Edna Snifely of that place were caught in the upset wagon and dragged a great distance."

An Old Man Dead.

Isaac Brock, who claimed to have seen twenty Presidents elected, is dead at Los Angeles, Cal., at an age said to be 121 years. According to Brock's family Bible and other documents, he was born in Buncombe county, North Carolina, on March 1, 1788.